

SOME AUTHENTICK
MEMOIRS
OF THE
LIFE
OF

Colonel *Ch-----s*,
^K
Rape-Master-General of
GREAT BRITAIN.

By an IMPARTIAL HAND.

L O N D O N ;

Printed, and Sold by the BOOKSELLERS
of *London* and *Westminster*; and at the
several Pamphlet-Shops. 1730.

(Price One Shilling.)

SOME ANTIQUITIES

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OF THE

LIEUTENANT

OF

Colonel Campbell

Major-General of
GRAND BRITAIN



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M E M O I R S
 OF THE
LIFE and ACTIONS
 OF
Colonel Ch-----s, &c.

T *H E Pitcher goeth often to the Well, but comes home broken at last;* says an old *English* Proverb. Good God! what have we beheld in these unrighteous Days? Will Foreigners, or will our Posterity credit it? What's now become of the Mob's Maxim, That none but *Fools* and *Beggars* are punish'd for capital Offences, and that Gold will extract the Sting from the Law, and hide more Faults than Charity?

When the News was first spread about the Town, Mankind was amaz'd; People stood aghast, looking at one another like

Statues; the *Seville* Treaty ceas'd, not a Word of *Dunkirk*, or *Don Carlos* was to be heard. The Demolition of *Ch—s*, and the *Opening* of his Maid's *Port* and *Harbour*, and in what Manner he had raz'd the Fortifications of her *Venue*, was the Subject on which all Conversation turn'd. People cried, Were there no *New-gate* Solicitors to be found? nor none of the poor *Knights of Westminster* call'd into a Cause, that had such store of Cash in it? what had the Devil, and the late Act of Parliament dispersed them all? Sure the *Colonel* was surpris'd into it, or had *Strange* Counsel given him: these, and such like, were the common Expressions of the Town.

Some have attributed the Fate of this unfortunate Gentleman, to an unlucky Star that govern'd during the last Month of *February*, a Month that will be ever memorable, as it was fatal, to *Wharfmasters*; the Hand of Heaven having very signally touch'd them during it, as the Records of the several Courts of Justice too well testify.

Loud and many are the Reproaches and Calumnies thrown on this *Great Man in Distress*; the Actions of his Childhood, every little Incident of his whole Life

Life is now upon the Tapis; nay, even the *Albes* of *Jonathan Wild*, of happy Memory, have been disturb'd, and very odious Comparisons made on this Occasion.

However, of all the Reports now reigning against him, we must in Justice acquit him of attempting a Rape upon the Body of his own Grandmother in *Scotland*, for we are assur'd it is without all manner of Foundation; but who can help such Fallhoods obtaining on the Vulgar, when 'tis the constant Fate of as great and good Men as *Mr. Ch—*s to be belied? If he hath acquired any ill Character or Title, he may, in a great measure, impute it to his own Ambition, and Thirst after vain Honours, by applying to a great Minister of State, in the late Reign, soon after his last famous Female Exploit in *Scotland*; when he complained of the Many, who had less Merit and Fortune than himself, that were loaded with Titles, and Badges of Honour, while he, who had been an *bumble Slave* and *Disciple*, continu'd no more than plain *Frank Ch—*s. To which the great Man answer'd, That he thought him already sufficiently dignified, by a Title of his own acquiring, which was that of *Rape-Master General of Great-Britain*. Neither was

he better off with a certain Duke, to whom he said *he would (if such a Thing was to be purchas'd) freely part with 10000 l. for a good Character.* His Grace said, *It would certainly prove the worst Purchase he ever made in his Life.* The Colonel desired to know, in what respect; the Duke replied, *Because he would forfeit it again the next Day.*

However, that Mr. *Cb——s* was born a Gentleman, is not to be contested by his most inveterate Enemies; his Father being of good Account and Reputation, and had oftentimes discharg'd the Duty of one of the Magistrates of the City of *Edinburgh*, where his unhappy Son drew his first Breath about the Year 1664. His Education was moderate, yet he understood *Books* pretty well. The Authors he chiefly delighted in, were *Pharob, Basset, Ombre, Piquet, &c.* neither was he unacquainted with *Hazard*: and in these he grew such a Proficient, that it furnish'd him with such a Fund of *Learning*, as laid the Foundation of his future Greatness.

Soon after the *Revolution*, and the breaking out of a War with *France*, Mr. *Cb——s* being arrived at Years of Maturity, went over to *Flanders*, and serv'd

as a Cadet in the Regiment of Foot commanded by Colonel *Hodges*, and afterwards in Colonel *Brewer's* Regiment in the same Station; in both which he had the Misfortune to acquire neither Preferment nor Reputation: For having made free with a large Piece of Beef at a Butcher's Shambles in the Town of *Bruges*, he underwent the usual military Discipline for it, was discharg'd, and returned to *Edinburgh*. His Father looking upon this as a juvenile Folly, entertained still some Hopes of him; and being willing to make further Trial, purchased a Pair of Colours for him in the Third Regiment of Foot-Guards, then commanded by Major-General *Ramsay*. The Regiment went over to *Flanders*, when his better Station not ballancing his bad Character, the Officers refused to inroll with him, or keep him Company. The Prejudices ran so high against him, that he soon dispos'd of his Post, and took another Trip to *Edinburgh*, and so was a second Time returned on his Father's hands, like a leaden Shilling that *would not go*.

About this Time, Colonel *Macguil* being sent to *Scotland* with a Commission from King *William* to raise a Regiment of Foot for his Majesty's Service, old Mr.

Ch—s

Edwards had Interest enough to procure a Lieutenant's Commission for his *Wicked Frank*, as he used to call him, and so sent him back again to the Army. He now gave himself entirely up to Gaming, and all manner of Licentiousness; and having uncommon Success, acquired great Sums of Money by it.

Upon the Peace of *Reswick* he shared in the general Fate of the Officers of the Army. Being reduced, he returned to *Scotland*, and was wonderfully taken up with Horse-Races; and having acquired a good Judgment in Running-Horses, it luckily recommended him to the Favour of a late Noble Duke, who was a great Admirer of those Diversions; and this was, perhaps, a Means of his being preferred to the Post of Exempt in the Third Troop of Life-Guards.

His Father being now dead, and having received his Patrimony, which was very considerable, he began to think of taking unto himself a Wife, because he had already made several notable Experiments of his Manhood. Accordingly he espoused *Eleanor* Daughter to Mr. *Pentland*, one of the Lords of Session in *Scotland*, a Lady of a good Family and Fortune, endowed with many excellent

lent Virtues, who scarce hath met with any other Comfort since her Marriage, than that of an universal Commiseration.

There goes a Report of him, that soon after his Marriage, being on his Journey from *Scotland* for *London*, he lodged one Night at an Inn of very good Credit in the Town of *Northampton*; and while the Servants were attending on him at Supper, he frequently pull'd out a Parcel of Gold, and told it over before them on the Table, and then desired a good Fire might be made in his Chamber before he went to Bed. When the People were withdrawn, he concealed his Money, Watch, &c. in his Coat and Waistcoat, and then burnt his Breeches to Ashes. In the Morning he alarmed the whole House with horrible Oaths and Curses, affirming that some of the Servants had entered his Room in the Night, and robb'd him. The Landlord, fearing some of his People had been tardy, and willing to preserve the Reputation of his House, agreed to repair his supposed Loss, and immediately paid him Seventy Pounds; strictly enjoining him at the same time, not to report it in Town or Country, lest it might prove the Ruin of the poor Man and his Family. But we hear, that the Reverend Mr. *Guthrie* having charg'd
this

this Fact very home upon him since his Confinement in *Newgate*, the Colonel declared, *That as he hoped for the King's Mercy, there was not a Tittle of Truth in this Story.* Therefore every body must believe a Gentleman, after so solemn an Asseveration !

In the Reign of Queen *Anne* he purchased a Company in the First Regiment of Foot-Guards, of which his Grace the late Duke of *Ormond* was then Colonel ; and resolving to make the most of his Post, he took large Sums of Money of several undone Tradesmen for enlisting them in his Company as Faggots, to protect them from Arrests. But quarrelling with one of his Serjeants, the Man gave an Information of these Practices, for which the Colonel was not only cashier'd, but likewise taken into Custody of the Serjeant at Arms attending the House of Commons, and received a severe Reprimand on his Knees at the Bar of the House from the Speaker. When he was going to perform this last Ceremony, he desired to be assisted in it, as being an utter Stranger to the Custom ; he having, as he declared, not been above four times on his Knees during the whole Course of his Life before ; and then he said it was only

only to qualify himself according to Law, for the Posts he had in the Army.

The Colonel being now divested of all publick Business, and having so far lost his Credit, as to be render'd incapable of holding any publick Employment, gave himself up to a Life of Luxury and Pleasure. He was so surprizingly successful in Gaming, that he generally stript all the Gentlemen he play'd with, and then advancing Money on their *Acres*, it was not long before he would get himself into the sole Possession of them; by which Means he became seized of several Lordships and Mannors both in *England* and *Scotland*. It would be endless to enumerate the several Pranks and Stories related of him in this Way.

But his most predominant Vice was, the strongest Passion for Women, and which hath caused him to be thought the most popular Whore-master in the three Kingdoms; and he is said to have lured as many Women into his Toils, as would set up a *Sultan*.

As his Taste did not turn much upon the *sublime* Part of the Fair-Sex, he had an easier Method of obtaining those of a

lower Station; and, which better suited his Fancy, his Procurators and Purveyors for Flesh were many, and of both Sexes; 'tis said their Commissions run, for enlisting none but such as were strong, lusty, fresh Country Wenches, of the first Size, their B—tt—cks as hard as Cheshire Cheeses, that should make a Dint in a Wooden Chair, and work like a Parish Engine at a Conflagration.

These, as we have been credibly informed, were actually the verbal Orders given to those that ply'd at Inns on the Waggon.

One *Mary Clapham* was Mistress of the Maids at *Hornby-Castle* in *Lancashire*, one of the Colonel's Seats; she had a certain Salary for her Services, with an additional Allowance for Linen and other Necessaries made use of in the Business of Love: She was, it seems, an able and experienc'd Woman, in every Respect qualified for the important Trust. All the Affairs of the *Seraglio* were under her Directions, and she would often defy the *Great Turk's* to be kept in better Order than her Master's. Yet this industrious Wretch, notwithstanding all her Care and Fidelity, was basely rewarded by her ungrateful Master,

Master, who dismiss'd her at a Minute's Warning; and 'tis said, the poor Woman is now driven to the Necessity of Bawd-
ing and Pimping for the Ensigns of the
Guards, and that too for a very low
Hire.

The Colonel fell once into an unlucky
Amour at *Epsom*; where, passing by the
Name of Squire *Hornby*, he engag'd a
Farmer's lusty Daughter, a Woman to his
Liking, to come and live with him as an
Upper-Servant. The Girl, proud of her
Preferment, made all the haste she could
to *London*: the second Day after her Arri-
val, her good and gracious Master pre-
vailed on her by Threats and Promises so
far, that in *one Night*, he ruin'd the Work
of *Twenty Years*. The Wench's Father
soon finding out the Cheat, and the Colo-
nel's Character, followed his Daughter to
Town, and applied to Justice *Saint—e* for
his Warrant against the Colonel. The Ju-
stice wrote him a civil Letter, acquaint-
ing him with the Affair, and requiring
his Attendance to answer the Charge;
but the Colonel making flight of it, and
refusing to appear, he immediately sent
his Warrant, with several Constables, who
brought him in Custody to the Justice.
After the Complainant had exhibited his

Accusation, the Justice and the Colonel retired together into a Back-parlor. Gold was heard to chink; the Upright Magistrate returns, and advises the Farmer to desist, saying, the Colonel was a rich and powerful Man, and that it was an old Proverb, *the first Loss was the best*, alluding to the Loss of the Girl's Virginity. This would not pacify the honest Farmer, the Colonel was bound over to the Sessions, and a Prosecution commenc'd against him, but a *Golden Nol. Prof.* soon issued, and put an end to the Affair. The Colonel afterwards publicly owned, *That tho' he had outrid the Storm, he had been damnably shatter'd in his Rigging*; for that between the Justice and the Farmer, the Business had cost him almost 600*l.*

The Colonel had been near Six Months in pursuit of a very handsome tall Maid, who liv'd within three Miles of *Hornby-Castle*; all his Engines had been at work without Effect, yet nothing could satisfy or divert him from the Chace. At length one of the Girl's Relations was prevail'd on by a small Purse, to inveigle her away from her Grandmother with whom she lived; and one *Sunday* in the Afternoon, she was brought in Triumph, on Horseback, from her Parish-Church, between

Trusty

Trusty Jack his Man, and *Moll Clapham* his Woman: It proved a very wet Afternoon, so that the poor Girl and the two Panders were almost drown'd before they reach'd *Hornby-Castle*. The Colonel order'd the Gates to be immediately open'd, and the Joy he conceiv'd on her Arrival might be read in his Face. She was had to the Kitchen, where being thoroughly dry'd, and afterwards refreshed in the Pantry by the Butler, she was sent for into her Master's Room. Six Minutes had scarce pass'd before the House was in an Uproar with the most dreadful Shrieks that could be heard, yet no one durst enter the Room till the Colonel's Bell rung for it; who not being then able to overcome her, he was under the Necessity of adjourning his Passion to the time that she went to Bed. The Girl came out of the Room in a Flood of Tears, would fain have gone home to her Grandmother that Night, but Orders were given for her being kept under Arrest. *Clapham* endeavoured to comfort her, saying, it was too late to think of returning home, and was sorry for what had happen'd, but that she should lie with her that Night, and, early next Morning, before the Colonel rose, she would take care to send her home to her Grandmother.

They

They went to Bed together, and soon after the Colonel enter'd the Room thro' a Trap Door contriv'd for such Purposes: the young Woman shriek'd out, and *Clapham* endeavouring to quit her, the Girl held fast by her Shift, begging for God's-sake she would not leave her at that Extremity: but this was all to no purpose, she knew her Master's Resolution, and her own Business too well, to be diverted from it by Tears and Intreaties. The Colonel came into the Bed, *Vi Et Armis*, *Clapham* standing by the Side of it, persuading her to reconcile herself to the *Affair in hand*, saying, *she ought to behave like a Woman; for that she was now at Tears of Discretion, and not a silly raw Girl, and such like Expressions.*

Clapham withdrew; all became silent, and 'twas supposed the Colonel made himself a meer Glutton.

The next Day the Girl appeared tolerably easy, her Tears being dried up. Her Grandmother came to the House, but was not permitted to see her, and the Colonel and she were inseparable Companions for about three Weeks, when being fatiated, and a new Amour presenting, he

he ordered her to a neighbouring Village, there to be boarded at Eighteen Pence a Week: here the Creature was soon got with Child by her Master's *Valet*, and what farther became of her, our Information saith not.

The next unfortunate Creature who came upon the Stage of his Lust, was one *Sarah Wilkins*, a comely Person, of good Features, a brown Complexion, and an admirable Length, being rather above six Foot (the Colonel's Standard) and about seventeen Years of Age. When the Bawd first presented her, the Colonel objected to her Age, as being too young, saying withal, *She would not do for him, for that she seem'd not to have Strength or Substance enough to go through the Fatigue of his Business; but she might fit the Taste of some other Gentleman.* The Matron fell into a violent Passion, declaring, *This was using her very ill, in that she had been at great Pains and Expences in procuring his Honour the Sight of the Damsel; begg'd that he would consider better of it, for should she be oblig'd to offer her elsewhere, it would be blowing on her Market, and few Gentlemen would care to make choice of what he had rejected; so that the Creature might*
lie

lie on her Hands, and she, at long run, be compelled to waggon her to London, and dispose of her to some Player or Barrister for a Song, and so make a hackney Harlot of her in a Week, or Fortnight at farthest. This concise, but pathetick Speech had the desired Effect, and wrought so far upon the Colonel, that he ordered the Girl to take two or three turns about the Chamber; the old Woman all the while applauding her nimble Trip, the delicate Jutt of her B---m, the admirable turning out of her Toes, her brisk and engaging Motions, together with many other shining Qualities and Perfections. Upon the whole, the Colonel ordered her to be scour'd and sent in that Evening, together with a Bill of Parcel; and in the mean time, gave directions for her being equipp'd from his own Wardrobe, with Linnen, and other Conveniences suitable to the Dignity of his Bed. The Girl answered the Description and Character given so justly, that the Colonel held the Bawd in such Esteem and Reverence ever after, that he used frequently to call her his *more dear Mother*, and was constantly sending, both from Town and Country, very handsome Presents to her. By this *Sarah Wilkins* he had three Children, who all died young, and at last herself shar'd in the common

common Fate of all his Mistresses, in being cashier'd.

Once, as he was passing in his Chariot thro' *St. Alban's Street*, he espied a masculine young Woman crying old Cloaths; on which, pulling the Check-string, *Trusty Jack* dismounted, and receiv'd his Master's Commands to give her chace. The Fellow got her into Mr. *H—dy's*, the *Scotch-Arms Alehouse* in *Pall-mall*, under pretence that he had several Suits of his Master's Cloaths to dispose of; and said, he would, moreover, send a *Valet de Chambre* to her, who had a great many more ready for sale. *Jack*, having now fix'd his Game, he acquainted his Master with the Dispositions he had made, who presently came in at Mr. *H—dy's* Back-door, in *Little Warwick-street*. The Woman and he had not been long together, in a Room contiguous to the Houle, but there was a terrible Outcry of *Murder*: Mr. *H—dy* rushing into the Room, found the Colonel's Sword drawn, lying across the Table, and the Woman panting, and just ready to faint in resisting the utmost Efforts he was capable of making. The Colonel said, *That if he had thought she had been such a vertuous Bitch, the Deel should have taken her before he would*

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have

have given himself so much trouble to so little purpose. The Woman being married, her Husband made a visit to the Colonel, who very handsomely asked his Pardon for the Mistake, saying, *It was his known Resolution never knowingly to meddle with Wives, or common Prostitutes, for that he had ever been averse to Salutations and Criminal Conversations.* This generous Declaration, with a Purse of Twenty Guineas, made an amicable End of the Matter.

Notwithstanding his boasted Caution in respect to the Women of the Town, he hath more than once had Work for the Surgeons. A Bait being once laid for him by some Persons of Quality, his intimate Acquaintance, the Colonel very greedily swallow'd it, to the great Delight and Satisfaction of the Town. A certain *Irish P—r*, being under some *bodily Disorder*, had, as the Phrase is, *tipt it very handsomely* to his Lady's Chamber-Maid, a cunning, jilting, and sly Hussey, one who had the most solemn Aspect that ever was fixed on a Pair of Shoulders, (a more demure Countenance, as the Colonel himself afterwards confessed, could not have been placed on one of *B—r—gess's* or *Br—db—y's* Bastards,) and one who had

had not liv'd a Twelvemonth in a *Lord's* House, without understanding Trap. This was the Gentlewoman pitched upon to execute the Conspiracy. The Wench being clad in a Country Ruffet, a Round-Ear'd Cap, with other Credentials of Innocence and Modesty, and having received proper Instructions how to behave in so nice and critical an Affair, was conveyed to *Whetstone* in *Middlesex*, a Place where certain Waggons from the *North* Country halt every *Saturday* Night, and lie by till *Monday*, and where the Colonel used to send one constantly every *Sunday* to cater for *fresh Provisions*. Trusty *Jack* had no sooner fixed his Eye on this Creature in the Inn-Yard, but he found she was *Meat for his Master*, and accordingly hired her for an House-Maid, and hurried her away to Town that Instant. The Colonel seemed mightily pleased with his Prey, ordered her some Sweatmeats, and promised to raise her Wages according to her Merit. Towards Evening, the Colonel grew very wanton and amorous, the Wench resisting his Attacks with a Modesty becoming the Design; but in the end his subtle Arguments and golden Promises prevailing, she was put to Bed, and dished out in as handsome a manner as the Circumstances and Time

would admit of. The Mulley behaved and conducted herself so well at the *Offis*, that the Colonel, notwithstanding his *Skill* and *Penetration* in Female Affairs, was not Master of *Judgment* enough to discover the Cheat. Having satisfied his brutal Lust on an *innocent* and *undone* Creature, he in the Morning removed her into the famous Trundle-Bed under his own. Here the Wench lay *sighing* and *sobbing* for a Couple of Hours, when being moved with some Remorse for this *Virgin Sacrifice*, he generously order'd her a couple of Guineas, and to be turn'd out of doors immediately.

In a Day or two after, he began to feel some *Pricks* of Conscience for this *inhuman Action*, and was in great *Disorder* and *Confusion*. All the Clergymen in the Kingdom were not able to give him any *Relief*, and solve the Doubts he had *raging* within him; neither indeed did he consult any of them about it. But his *Pains* encreasing, an eminent City Surgeon was called in, to advise about his Case; who, after mature Consideration, Examination, and Deliberation, pronounced it to be as handsome and as modish a *Cure* as he had observed throughout the whole Course of his Practice. It was given out too, that

Trusty

Trusty Jack had also been a Sharer in his Master's Fate, in having tasted of this rich *Virgin Treasure* as he was bringing it to Town.

The Colonel, who had none of the worst Constitutions, had not been very conversant with *Physick* till this Misfortune. Instead of *Bawds*, nothing but *Boins's* were now to be seen at his Levee. A perfect Suspension of *Business* and *Bedmaking* ensued on it. Mournful were the Lamentations of the *Gentlewomen of the Smock*, who were all at a stand, not knowing what to do with the *Goods* that remain'd on their Hands, because they wou'd not suit every body's *Conveniency*. The Colonel being in good Hands, this Cloud was soon dispelled, and Affairs return'd into their former Channel, and it was happily attended with no farther ill Consequences or Expences, save that of a Family Surgeon's being established in the House, to make due Inspection, and prevent such Accidents for the future.

Another time he received Information of a handsome, sizable *Milliner*, that kept a Shop in *Westminster*, but was told it was altogether impracticable to attempt her,

her, for that she was a religious young Woman, and frequented the Morning and Evening Prayers at the *Abby*, where, during the whole Service, her Eyes were either nail'd to the Roof, or her Prayer-Book, and that *Thomas a Kempis* lay constantly on her Counter. The Colonel had seen, and lik'd her, and in spite of all these Discouragements, resolv'd to undertake her in Person. He made many Visits, and Purchases of unnecessary Things at her Shop, and finding Religion to be her Foible, ply'd her home with Discourses on that Head. He inveighed bitterly against the Wickedness of the Age, the licentious Manner in which all Ranks and Conditions of Christians lived; and that the unguarded Actions of the Clergy had been a great Inlet to that Sea of Atheism and Immorality that had poured in upon the Nation, and then frankly own'd himself a *Non-juror*. After this religious Courtship had been carried on some time, and the Colonel using many Arguments to bring her over to that Persuasion, she promis'd to give one of their Ministers two or three Hearings, and if she should find sufficient Reasons to change her Principles, she was not so bigotted to her own Religion, but she would leave it for a better. The Colonel finding his Af-
fair

fair in so successful a way, came by appointment one Evening, in a Hackney-Coach, to carry her, as he had engaged, to a private Assembly of *Non-jurors*; but had given the Coachman secret Orders, that so soon as a Lady came into the Coach, he should drive away to a *Bagnio* near *Golden-Square*, himself then living in *Poland-Street*. The pious Pair accordingly arrived at the Place, and were shewn into a Room. The Colonel order'd a Bottle of *Burgundy*, and withal, a Bed to be toss'd up instantly. The Lady surpriz'd, seem'd ready to faint, and begg'd she might see the Parson. The Colonel said, *My Dear, have a little Patience, you shall see him presently*; and indeed he was as good as his Word, for it was not long before he oblig'd her with the Sight of *Him*. The young Creature fell into a *Swoon*, and it was near an Hour e'er they could recover her. When she was come to herself, the Colonel made a Declaration of his real Principles, professing himself a staunch Whoremaster, and that she must even, *sans Ceremony*, tumble a Pillow with him that Night. The People of the House were called up to assist in uncasing her, and it was with the utmost difficulty she was got between the Sheets; crying out all the while, *A*
lost,

lost, ruin'd, undone, wretched, and miserable Woman; what were Men but the vilest of Creatures, &c? In the Morning the Colonel discharged the Reckoning, and his Mistress, telling her, in an insulting Way, *That he had no farther Occasion for her Services*: to which Madam briskly answered, *That she verily believed it, and he would soon find it so.* The Colonel in the Evening found himself in great Anguish, and the next Day the Symptoms of a very decent P--x appeared strongly upon him.

The Colonel once hearing of a bouncing Country Wench, that had made a Resolution of living as a Servant with none but Maids or Widows, and having had an excellent Character of her, as a Person perfectly qualified for his Service; was determin'd to come at her at all Events: a Person was employ'd to hire her to wait on a Widow Lady, that had been Bed-ridden many Years, and who was an excellent temper'd Woman. The Girl engaged, and came with her Trunk to the House accordingly: it being in the Evening, the Colonel went to Bed dress'd in a Woman's Suit of Night-Cloths; a more engaging Figure *H-d-gg-r* could not have made in a Dishabille, or B--
the

the *Taylor* on his Close-stool. The Bell rang, and the Girl went up to receive her Male *Mistress's* Commands; who first endeavoured to get her into the Bed by fair Means, but those not succeeding, he had recourse to a Pistol, which lay near him. The young Woman, then seeming to be terribly affrighted, desired he would lay down the Pistol, and she would submit. He had no sooner done it, but she catch'd it up again, and presenting it to him, swore by all that was sacred, she would discharge it into his Body, if he did not return instantly to his Bed; he complying, she rung the Bell for his Man, who had no sooner enter'd the Room, but she repeated her Resolution of shooting him through the Head, if he did not go gently down stairs before her, and let her out at the Street Door: the Fellow did so, by which means this notable Heroine escap'd with her Honour. The Colonel used to lament this Accident, as one of the greatest Losses that ever befel him, saying, *A Woman that had such a large Share of Courage when on her Heels, must have a vast deal more when between a Pair of Sheets.*

One Evening, being with several others of his Acquaintance in the Pit at the

E

Play-

Play-House in *Lincoln's Inn-Fields*, (all of them pretty much heated with Wine) he seated himself by one of the young Actresses, whom he knew, put a Guinea into her Hand, and after her several times refusing it, at last obliged her to take it, for what Purpose 'tis easy to be supposed; but he behaving exceedingly rudely afterwards, she was obliged to quit her Place, and for Refuge went into the *Green-Room*: Soon after which he followed her, attended by Four others, all of them drawing their Swords: The Colonel threw the Lady upon the Table, while Two of them stood at the Door, and the other Two held her, and she screaming out, the Colonel command'd his Handkerchief into her Mouth; and cho' Thirteen or Four others were in the Room, they were not able to hinder the Perpetration of a Fact, which he perhaps had then suffer'd for, had he not, by a considerable Sum of Money given afterwards to the unjust Person, compromised the Affair: so end as

He attempted to force Mrs. *Johnson*, the Wife of Mr. *Johnson*, who keeps an Inn at *Haddington* in *Scotland*, and in the Year 1724, was Provost of the Town; and had perhaps overpower'd her, if a large Mastiff in the House had not, on her crying out,

out, seized the Colonel by the Arm. The said *Johnson* and his Wife were both murder'd in the Year 1725. by a Servant-Maid, and two Troopers whom she let in to the House for that Purpose in the Night. She made her Escape with them in Mens Clothes, but they were all Three afterwards taken, and were executed at *Edinburgh*. The Men are now hanging in Chains for the said Fact.

He attempted the like on a Servant-Maid of Mr. *Gardner's*, at the Crown in *Chesterford*, near *Bournbridge* in *Cambridgeshire*; but her crying out for Help, brought her Master to her Rescue, who turn'd the Colonel, with his Company and Servants, out of his House, and oblig'd them, tho' late in the Night, to travel as far as Mr. *Cole's* at *Bournbridge* for Lodging; which was Three Miles.

A certain Tenant of the Colonel's in the North, being in Arrear for Rent (very considerably) and the Colonel not finding Effects sufficient upon the Premises to pay himself, contrived this Stratagem: A Drover passing that way with Cattle to a Neighbouring Fair, meeting the Colonel, happen'd to ask him if he could inform him of any Person in whose Inclo-

fares he might lodge his Cattle that Night. The Colonel very good-naturedly directed him to the abovesaid Tenant's ; and, before Sun-rise next Morning, seized them for the Debt : and, in spite of all the poor Man was able to recover by Law, paid himself by the Sale of them.

About the Year 1705, the Colonel, who was always of a quarrelsome Disposition, had some Words in the Market-place at *Edinburgh* with a Miller, and in the Heat of Passion bit a Piece of his Nose off ; for which a Suit was commenced against him, and the Trial came on before the Lords of Session, when after a full Hearing of the Evidence on both Sides, he was fin'd Four-score Pounds. The Colonel thought this pretty reasonable, and in a sneering jocular Way, flung down a Bill of 90 *l.* to pay the Fine, and was marching off : When the Officer of the Court call'd him to take his Change, he replied aloud, *That he gave the Overplus to the Lords to drink.* Upon which Expression he was order'd back into Court, and fin'd 50 *l.* for a Contempt.

In the Year 1716. the Colonel happen'd to quarrel with one Major D——s at the Groom Porter's ; a Gentleman-like Satisfaction

tion was demanded by the Major: *Ch—s* agreed to give it him, and the next Morning they met in *Marybone-Fields*. After several Disputes about the Ground and the Method of Fighting, they agreed to fight not at all: but then an Expedient was to be thought of, for preserving both their Reputations, a great many Gentlemen knowing they were to *go out*. The Major proposed, that the best Way of doing it would be, to give each other a slight Wound. *Ch—s* readily came into the Proposal, and, asking the Major where *he would be pleased to have his Wound*, he replied, *in the Sword Arm*. The Major extending his Arm, the other gave him a most d—mnable Gash in it: the Anguish and Pain was so violent, that it was some time before the Major could recover himself; and after complaining to the Colonel of his Cruelty, and that the Thing might have been done in a milder Manner, he ask'd the Colonel where he was disposed to receive his *Badge of Honour*. The Colonel cry'd, *no where, by G—d, and he might go and complain of ill Usage if he thought fit*. *Ch—s* dined that Day at the *King's Arms* in *Pall-Mall*, and boasted to several Noblemen, of his disarming Major D—s, and giving him his Life.

Ano-

Another Time, the D. of *Whar—n* and the Colonel being together at *Winchendon*, the D's Seat in *Buckinghamshire*, his Grace was wondering how the Devil the Officers of the Army and Bully-Hacks of the Town did to run themselves headlong into Duels and Rencounters upon every trifling Occasion; and a Dispute arising, whether Courage was natural or acquired; *Ch—s* said, *My Lord Duke, there is nothing in it, if a Gentleman once takes but a little to the practick Part of the Sword, Courage becomes habitual to him, as I have found by Experience. The Reason why most Great Men are Cowards,* adds the Colonel, *is, because they seldom attempt any thing farther than the Theory.* The D. complained of an Antipathy inhercat in his Family to the Sight of a Drawn Sword, and said, *he could account for it by no other Way than that of Women travailing with Child could for their Longing.* The Duke, with many Entreaties, was prevailed on to draw his Blade, and the Colonel drew his, saying, *he would entertain his Grace a little with the several Positions, &c.* Upon the Sight of both the Swords, the Duke grew pale, and soon after fell into a Fit; *Mr. Sha—s*, his Grace's *Valet de Chambre*, coming into the Room

Room in the Interim, cried out, *Murder!*
Murder! as believing *Ch—s* had kill'd
 his Lord. The Dutchess with the whole
 Family was rais'd; but Mr. *M—re*, the
 famous Worm-Doctor, being down there
 attending on her Grace, recover'd the
 Duke in a few Minutes, by opening a
 Vein.

Another Time the Colonel being at
 Dinner with a Gentleman at the *Thatch'd*
House Tavern, Words arose, Swords were
 drawn, and the Door fasten'd on the In-
 side. The Colonel keeping on the Re-
 treat, his Antagonist said, *Dear Mr.*
Ch—s, advance a little; pray let me
but feel your Sword: And the Colonel
 advancing to make a full Thrust, receiv'd
 a slight Touch on the Belly. Being great-
 ly frighted, he instantly desist'd; saying
 to the Gentleman, *This, D—me, came*
by doing as you bid me. He was carried
 in a Chair to his House in *Poland-street*,
 his Lady at that time living with him.
 His Wound being dress'd, and he put to Bed,
 the Physicians having given him a Compo-
 sing Draught, as they with the Surgeons
 were leaving the Room, they talked pret-
 ty low to Mrs. *Ch—s*, lest they should
 disturb her Husband; whereupon the Co-
 lonel roar'd out, *D—n my B—d, no*
whif-

whispering: Nelly, Nelly, if I am in any Danger, D—me, let me know it, for I have great Concerns to settle in this World. But being reserved still for greater Ends and Purposes, he recover'd this Bout.

He having once given a Premium to receive five hundred Pounds on his being elected a Knight, Citizen, or Burgess in Parliament, either in *England* or *Scotland*, was resolv'd to try his Interest, and, to the Surprize of the whole Kingdom, declared himself a Candidate for the Borough of *Lancaster*. The *Preston* Rebellion did not put the *County Palatine* into such a Consternation as this surprising Accident, tho' he was Deputy-Lieutenant of it at the same Time. The Name of the Gentleman who oppos'd him, I do not well remember; but however it happen'd, the Candidates were both return'd, the Gentleman to Parliament, and the Colonel on the hands of those who put him upon so rash an Enterprize. However, during the Election there happen'd Heats and Debates, as is usual on such Occasions; and an Attorney at Law chang'd to tell a Shopkeeper, that *he was a mere Ch—s*, or Words to the like Effect. The Man being in good Trade and Credit, brought his Action for the Scandal, and

and laid his Damages at 1000*l*. The Lawyer, notwithstanding he was a perfect Master of all the *Turns* and *Quibbles* of his Profession, knew better what a Difficulty his passionate Expression had involv'd him, than to stand a Trial, and accordingly made all his Interest to make it up; which he effected, tho' not without a handsome Sum of Money.

At the time of the Rebellion at *Preston*, 'tis said he made a Tender of his Service to both *Sides*, but neither could be prevail'd on to accept them: However, when all was over, he declared himself loudly for the prevailing Party, and that he had been a great Sufferer by the Rebels, who had robb'd him of thirty Horses; and he exhibited a heavy Complaint of this Loss to one of the King's Generals. He had afterwards thirty Horses of his own chusing, that were taken from the Rebels, as a Compensation.

In the Year 1717. being at *New-Market* with the Duke of *Wharton*, and some others, and playing at Hazard, he had very great Success, and won about 1200*l*. in *Bank Bills*; but being apprehensive of Highwaymen, and would trust no body with the Bills, he put 'em in the Bottom of

his Jack-Boot, and rode to Town on Horseback: But by the time he had reached *Hockeril*, searching his Boot to see if his Bills were safe, found them all worn to pieces, occasion'd by the Sweat of his Feet; and this Sum he declared *White's* he entirely lost.

Soon after his Return from *New-Market*, he set out for *Hornby-Castle*; and lying the first Night at *Woburn* in *Bedfordshire* (a Town famous for Women, and Entring *Northern* Gentlemen and Attorneys Clerks in the Mysteries of Love) and after Supper observing a good likely, tall, jolly Wench to attend, he called her in, and shewed her a Purse of Gold, and told her he would give her all that, if she would come that Evening, and lie with him. The Wench (like a coy Whore) at first refused; but promising her more Money, she consented. About Eleven at Night she came; but before that Time, he had put his Gold into another Purse, and put a large Parcel of Halfpence and two Guineas in that Purse designed for her; so in the Morning, after he had satisfy'd his Lust, he gave her the Purse, and she went away well satisfy'd with the Money. About an Hour after, when calling to pay, a Bill of thirty nine Shillings was brought:

He

He then swore and storm'd that his Change was not brought ; but the Master of the House and others declared they had received no Money. Whereupon he ordered all the Servants to be brought before him, when he fixed on the Girl he had lain with, and said she had the Money, and swore *G — d — her, did she think he would pay so dear for —*

Being once on a Journey from *Hornby-Castle* to his Estate at *New Mills* in *Scotland*, he happened to be taken ill of a pleuritic Fever at an Inn in *York City*. A covetous Clergyman that liv'd in the Neighbourhood, who had a mind to ingratiate himself with the Colonel for a Living, or some other Purpose, invited him to his House for a Week or so, to perfect the Recovery of his Health, before he proceeded too hastily on his Journey, which might occasion a Relapse. The Colonel accepted of the Offer ; but had not been three Days there, but he had struck up a Bargain with the Parson's second Daughter for the *last Favour* ; but the House being filled with Women of one kind or another, the difficulty lay in his getting *Institution* and *Induction*, for there was not the least Possibility of its being done at home. The young Wo-

man set her Wits to work ; and telling the Colonel, that if he would not grudge an Expence for an Expedient, she had an Acquaintance in *York City*, that for a small Present would furnish them with a convenient Apartment in her House. The Colonel agreed to it, and they both met there accordingly on a *Whitsunday*, and went to Bed together about Three in the Afternoon. In about a Quarter of an Hour after, some Children being left at home in the next House, (a Carpenter's or Joiner's) while their Parents were gone to Church, and playing with some Shavings, the House took fire, and burnt with such Fury, that in an Instant the Flames communicated themselves towards the Room where the Colonel and his Mistress were in Bed. The whole City being alarmed, and Engines bringing from all Quarters, the Colonel and Madam had not time to dress themselves ; but, to save their Lives, were forced to leap out at the Window in their Shifts, and were received on Feather-beds laid by the People on the Ground. This Conflagration destroy'd about five Houses. The Discovery of the Intrigue gave great Diversion to the whole County, particularly to the Ladies : Not a Visit, nor a Tea-table, but what rung of it for a Twelvemonth. Soon after, the late Coun-
sellor

seller *Hungerford* coming to *York* Assizes, the young Woman's Father advised with him about the Affair; and asking his Opinion, *whether an Action would not lie against the Colonel for this Injury to his Daughter?* The Counsellor, who was well known to be a very facetious Gentleman, answered, *That he had better go home and take more care of the rest of his Children, for he believed his Daughter had had too much Action with the Colonel already.* The Girl left the Country, having quite lost her Reputation. The Colonel was safe enough in that respect: She came to *London*, married a *Perriwig-maker*, and died about three Years since.

The Colonel set forward for *Scotland*, where, in about a Week after, he fell into the Affair with the *Miller's Wife of Musselburgh*. Meeting her on the Road with a Bundle on her Back, he ordered his Servants to ride before him with the Baggage to an Inn, where he would come to them. Then alighting from his Horse, (and having liv'd a very abstemious Life for about seven Days past, not conversing with any Woman since the Misfortune above-mentioned) he began to ask her several trifling Questions, and they not succeeding,

ceeding, he at last put the main Question, and with it a Purse of Money. The Woman still refused to comply, and it being near half a Mile from any House, and seeing no Assistance at hand, she begg'd of him for God's sake to desist: but he, deaf to all Entreaties; presented a Pistol at her Head, saying, she might take her choice, either *Comply or Die*. The Woman, being under great Terror, answered, *Life was sweet*; and so was forc'd to submit to his brutal Appetite. Going home, and acquainting her Husband with what had happened, the Man went to *Edinburgh*, and made his Complaint in due Form. The Lords of Justiciary ordered a Citation and Process to go out against the Colonel; who not appearing to answer the Charge, and Articles being exhibited against him, and proved by the injured Woman, he was solemnly condemn'd by the just and equitable Laws of that part of *Great-Britain*. The Colonel finding that his whole *Posse* of Bawds, Pimps and Panders, could be of no real Service to him in a Case of this Nature, takes to his heels, and flies to *London*, the sure Asylum of all *distress'd honest Men*. Grievous were his Complaints to many Great Men, of this inhuman and vile Treatment by his own Countrymen; saying, *She was the most*
D—d

D—d saw dirty Piece of Fornication he ever met with in his Life, and that it was the Deel of a Hardship to be brought under such a Dilemma for it. The Colonel ply'd all his Friends very closely to make Intercession for a Pardon, and they all rather banter'd than pitied him. One Great Man advis'd him to go down and reverse the Attainder, by his personal Appearance, and take a fair Trial for it. No Deel d—n me, Mon, cries the Colonel, if I do. But said, If he once had his Pardon in his Pocket, he'd gang down among the Rascals, and shew his A—se at the very Cross of Edinburgh. However, upon a due Enquiry into the Nature of the Thing, some favourable Circumstances appeared in the Colonel's Case, which his late Majesty taking into Consideration, was graciously pleas'd to sign a Warrant, for a Pardon to pass the Great Seal, for this Offence. The Colonel was busy for a Fortnight in returning Thanks to all his Friends, for their Services on this Occasion, to some of whom he promised an Amendment of his Life; and to others of them, less sober, That he would be reveng'd of all the Bitches in Great-Britain for it. The Pardon coming out, it was presented to him on New-Year's Day 1722: The Colonel, justly

ly saying, it was the best New-Year's Gift he ever met with in his Life. He went now to visit his Estates in *Scotland*, viz. *Stonny-Hill*, near *Edinburgh*, which he purchased of Sir *William Sharpe*, Son to Archbishop *Sharpe*, who was barbarously murdered in his own Coach: *New-Mills*, near *Haddingtown*, of about 3000*l.* per Annum: *Carren-House*, the late General *Ramsay's*, a stately and ancient Seat.

The Colonel about this time told several of his Acquaintance, that he began to decline in his Health, and that his Constitution was so greatly impair'd, that he would actually proceed to a Reduction of his Women, and keep none in his House but such as were of real Use and Service, and merited their Meat and Cloathing; that he would alter his whole Course of Living, and do some good and notable Acts for the Benefit of the Kingdom, viz. That he would by publick Advertisement call in all his natural Children, and erect a Charity-School for their Maintenance and Education: That he would erect Twenty Four Alms-Houses, for as many poor Whores as had spent their Youth and Strength in his Service. He seemed to be in earnest of prosecuting this laudable Design, having had an Estimate of

of the whole Expence prepar'd, and likewise consulted a Master-Builder about a Plan; but soon recovering his Strength and Spirits, this great and noble Resolution was laid aside.

About this time one of the Colonel's Horses running for the 40*l.* Plate at *Epson*, was beat down by *Will. Pots*, a Groom, crossing him to chuse the Ground, whereby the Colonel lost a considerable Sum of Money; and not having enough about him, told those he betted with, he would pay them in Town. *Gr-gg* the Watchmaker, (who had dealt with the Colonel for Clocks, Watches, &c.) having won a 15*l.* Bett of him, went the next Morning in Town for his Money, where his Sadler, Shoemaker, Taylor, &c. attended his Levee. When the Colonel came down stairs, he swore at *Gr-gg* for coming so soon, but pulled out his Purse, and paid him the 15*l.* saying, it was a Debt of Honour; but as for the Tradesmen, he bid them get about their Business, they were a Parcel of Rascals for dunning a Gentleman.

His Man, *Trusty Jack*, by a long Series of faithful Services, to the *best* of Masters, having made a Purchase of about 40*l.* per

G

Annum,

Annum, desired he might have his *Quietus*, and retire from Business ; but the Colonel would not comply with this Request, saying, it was unjust, as well as unkind, to desert him when Age was advancing upon him, and that *as he had D—d his Soul for him, his Body should not quit his House till such time as the Devil fetch'd both away together.*

About two Years since he had like to have fall'n into an ugly Scrape, on account of a Country Girl that *Trusty Jack* had hired for him, unknown to her Relations. At last the young Woman's Sister, having got scent of her, came to the Colonel's House in *New Bond-Street*, and having made a Demand of her at the Door, they at first denied that such a Person was in the House ; but the Woman persisting in it, that her Sister was there, and the Neighbours confirming it, by the Description given of her ; the Mob gathered about the Door in great Numbers, and assaulted the House with Stones and Brickbats, and threatned to pull it down if the Woman had not her Sister delivered. The Colonel coming to the Door, and attempting a Speech to the Populace, the Stones flew like Hail about his Ears, so that he was forced to take his Head in
again.

again. The Windows were all broken to pieces, as were likewise the Shutters. A *Scotch* Member of Parliament, who was at Dinner that Day with the Colonel, had his Head broken in two Places by the Stones which came into the Dining-Room. Several Constables and Head-boroughs came to appease the Disorder, and to enquire into the Occasion of it. The Colonel sent for the High Constable into his Parlour, and said, *Was it not an intolerable Hardship, that a Gentleman, who paid Scot and Lot, and all other Taxes, could not keep a Wh---re in his House, without running the hazard of having it pull'd down about his Ears by a parcel of Scoundrels? why did not they serve other People's Houses so, under the same pretence? If they did, he was sure there wou'd not be above Twenty left standing in the whole Parish.* The Constable said, *he believed his Honour had spoke the right of the Thing, and that he should take care to lay some of the Rascals by the Heels, and have them punished according to their Demerit.* However the Noise and Clamour continuing about the House; the Wench was at last sent for down Stairs, out of the *Seraglio*, or State-Room, and being ask'd whether she would continue with her Master, or

return home with her Sister, she chose to abide with the Colonel; who taking care to have this her Consent ratified and confirmed before Witness, all was *safe and rugg*. The Sister, quite ashamed and confounded, to see her tender Care so basely rewarded, went away in Tears, with a Mob of an hundred Men, Women and Children after her.

The next Day some of the foolish Fellows who had been a little too forward in battering the House, were bound over to the Sessions; but upon their very humble Submission, and promising never to disturb his Repose, and that he should enjoy the same Peace and Tranquillity as other Whoremasters in the Neighbourhood did, the Colonel proceeded no farther against them.

Sometime last Year, the reverend and famous Mr. *Tho W-lston*, B. D. formerly Fellow of *Sidney-College* in *Cambridge*, being inform'd by a *Scots* Gentleman, that Colonel *Ch—s* would be glad Mr. *W-lston* would do him the Honour of eating a Piece of Mutton with him at his House near *Hanover-Square*, and bring with him his *Discourses on the Miracles*; the Colonel being a great Encourager

courager of Learning and Learned Men, and that he had it in his power to make a Parson as happy as his Heart could wish, being possessed of several of those *good Things* which the Clergy do so often and so heartily preach and pray for. Mr. *W-lston* thanked the Gentleman for the Hint, and soon after waited on the Colonel with his several *Discourses*, bound up in a neat manner. The Colonel received the Book and its Author with great Tokens of Esteem; but wonder'd Mr. *W-lston* had not thought of him for a Patron, and touch'd him up with a Dedication. The Colonel asked if he could oblige him in any thing; had he a Taste for *Women*? The Doctor replied, *No; his Inclinations lay quite another Way. having had a College Education.* The *Divine* and the *Debauchee* it seems were excellent good Company, having discharged no less than seven Flasks between them. The Colonel gave his Word and Honour, that he would constitute him his Chaplain, and that he should be farther provided for, the first thing that fell in his Gift. But Mr. *W-lston's* Affairs calling him to the *King's-Bench Prison*, and the Colonel's calling him to *Flanders*, Mr. *W-lston* missed his Preferment.

One Time a *Scotch* Girl, that had not been above six Weeks in Town from *North Britain*, and living in the Parish of *St. Martin's in the Fields*, was found to be far gone with Child. The Overseers found means to oblige her to swear the Child ; which she did, and father'd it upon Colonel *Cb——s*. He denied the Fact, with the most bitter Imprecations ; affirming, that he had never seen or heard of the Woman before. Many were inclined to believe it might be a Trick to extort Money from him, and that some other Man might be the real Father. But the Wench persisting in it, he was bound over to answer it at the *Westminster* Sessions. Justice *V——n* desired that an Experiment should be made, whether she knew the Colonel personally, or not ; it having been insinuated, that she had never seen him, and that this would be a means to detect the Fraud, if there should be any. Whether this Piece of *Wisdom* to find out the true Father, succeeded so well as that of *Solomon's*, for discovering the true Mother, I shall not pretend to say. But the Colonel and another Person of his Size and Bigness, were put together into a Room, and the little, dirty, *Scotch* Trug desired to shew the Justices her Man. The
 Woman

Woman flies instantly to C——s, and laying hold of him, says, *Ab, d—mn him, this is the buge faw Beast, that in geud Faith gat me with Bearn; I know him by his nasty rotten Leg, for he has rapt it round my A—se mony a geud time, in troth.*

He finding himself greatly disorder'd in his Health, went last Summer to *Aix la Chapelle*, to use the Waters. Foreigners came from all Parts to view this *British* Prodigy; insomuch, that some of the oldest Inhabitants of the Place affirmed they had never seen so much Company there before. But a certain Count of the *German* Empire had the Misfortune to pay a little too dear for his Curiosity; for the Colonel having drawn him into Gaming, he had the Fortune to un-equip the Count, not only of all his Money and Bills, but likewise of a handsome Berlin and a Set of *Flanders* Mares, which he brought over with him to *England*. There was a Report about that time, that an *English* Nobleman being at the *Spaw*, the Colonel and he bantering one another about their Healths, they at last entered into an Agreement, that the Survivor should (during his natural Life) receive a thousand Pounds *per Annum* out of the

the Estate of him that deceased first. What Bargain that Noble Lord will have of it, a few Days, perhaps, will discover.

At *Brussels* he found himself far gone in a Dropsy ; which, as 'tis said, prevented a Design he had on the Nunnery there : but found Relief by a Monk, who curing him of it, he returned to *England* in quest of new Female Adventures.

He bespoke a Service of Plate of Mr. *D--ker*, a Goldsmith in the *Strand*, which coming to 257*l.* he refused to pay the odd 7*l.* He ordered some new Stabling to be built at his House in *Great George-Street*, which the Builder told him would cost 300*l.* and having settled his other Affairs, he made a second Trip to *Flanders*. The Day before he went out of Town, an Indictment had been found against him at *Hick's-Hall* for an Assault upon *Anne Bond*, who had been his Servant, with Intent to ravish her. A Bench Warrant was out to apprehend him, but the Officer could not meet with him.

When he arrived at *Dover*, he hired a Vessel to carry him over to *Ostend*; and whilst the Master of it was busy in conveying his Baggage on board, he went frequently

frequently to the Master's House in the Town, who having a young handsome Wife, the Colonel pretended to be taken ill on a sudden, and desired he might repose himself on a Bed. The Woman shewed him into a Chamber, where he shut the Door on her, and attempted her Chastity in a most violent Manner. The Woman got to the Window, broke the Glass with her Hands, and cried out, Murder! The Town's-People came to her Assistance, and so prevented his base Design. He then went to the Coffee-House, and attempted the Servant-Maid in the same manner; but was likewise prevented by the Interposition of several Gentlemen in the House. 'Tis said, Mr. *Sampson*, Master of the Vessel, and the Girl of the Coffee-house, have ordered a Prosecution to be commenced against him for these Assaults.

The next News we hear of him, is from an Article in the *Brussels Gazette*; viz. "*Brussels, December 29. 1729. Colonel Ch——s*, who has been so fortunate in his Time, that he is said to have won ten thousand Pound *Sterling* a Year, was cured of the Dropsy some Months ago by a Monk, and return'd to *England*, but is lately come over again, in searh of one that lived with him,

H " whom

“ whom he accuses of stealing a Bill of
 “ Exchange to the amount of some thou-
 “ sands of Pounds, and leaving a forged
 “ Bill of Exchange in his Trunk in lieu
 “ of it ; which the Colonel knew nothing
 “ of, till he went to the Banker’s to re-
 “ ceive his Money, and found that the
 “ true Bill was already paid to some o-
 “ ther Person.”

A Letter from *Brussels* says, “ That
 “ Colonel *Ch—s* arrived there the *Sun-*
 “ *day* before in a Post-Berlin, making a
 “ great Noise in the Street ; he went to
 “ visit a Noble *English* Lord, who has re-
 “ sided many Years there, but he would
 “ not see him. At *Ostend* the Colonel
 “ rode about the Streets in a strange un-
 “ accountable Manner, with a great Mob
 “ about him ; and did the like there on
 “ the great Market-Place : It being said his
 “ Business was, to confer with Mr. *Le-*
 “ *nires* the Tapestry-Merchant, the Thing
 “ surpriz’d the whole City ; Mr. *Lenires*
 “ having always had the Reputation of a
 “ very honest Getleman.”

Soon after this, finding there was nothing
 to be done on the other side the Water, he
 hurry’d away to *London*, and was conti-
 nually after Alderman *Child*, whose Affair
 was thus.

Last

Last Year, after the Colonel had met with some Benefit from the Waters of *Aix la Chapelle*, he wrote a Letter to Mr. *Alderman Child*, advising him, that he intended to draw a Bill on him for 5000*l.* and desir'd he would accept and pay the same when due. Accordingly soon after, the Bill came, was accepted and paid. When the Colonel came over, he went to settle Accounts with the Alderman, and seeing this Charge of 5000*l.* (for he had overdrawn) swore he drew no such Bill; and when they reminded him of the Letter of Advice, he likewise denied that he wrote any such, tho' in that Letter there was a Particular known only to the Alderman and the Colonel. The Colonel, thinking to bully the Alderman and Company, swore he'd not allow it, for it was a Forgery, but wou'd go thro' all the Courts at *Westminster*, and the House of Lords, before he wou'd pay it, tho' it plainly appeared to be his Hand-writing. During the time this was contending, the Colonel came several times to the *Rainbow* Coffee-House in *Fleetstreet*, and abused the Alderman in his foul Way; upon which he was arrested: However, the Colonel not caring to stand to a Jury, (which always prov'd fatal to him) paid the Alderman the Money, and all the Charges, and

was to make further Satisfaction for insulting him, it being left to Colonel Brett for the Alderman, what Satisfaction he should make: but now the Alderman must forgive him.

While this thing was in agitation, another Affair of the like nature was in every one's mouth, how that about three Years ago, he wrote to Mr. P—s an eminent Oil-Man, for 20 Gallons of Rack, to be sent to *Hornby*, which was sent; but when the Person came for his Money, the Colonel denied he ever wrote for any: and tho' his Letter was produc'd, said it was a Forgery. Whereupon Mr. P— brought his Action, and recover'd his Money, with Costs; so that the Colonel's Character would not stand the Test of an *English* Jury.

The Colonel now thought he had overcome one of the greatest Difficulties, and look'd upon the Indictment at *Hicks's-Hall* scarce worthy his Consideration: however, a Council was held amongst his *Intimates*, what was most advisable to be done in this Affair; some were for agreeing it with her at any rate: the Colonel said, he believ'd the Thing might be made easy for 300 l. The Majority cried, *agree it, agree it, your Character! your Character! Colonel!*

Colonel! A Justice of Peace, who sat as President, desir'd he might be heard; and then spoke to the following effect: "Gentlemen, it is my humble Opinion, that should Mr. *Ch*—— give a tacit Consent to this Charge, he will find no End of them, and, as every one here knows his unhappy Disposition, there will not a Week, nay, I may venture to say, a Day pass, but he may be liable to an Accusation of this nature: My Advice therefore is, that he exhibit his Person before the two Galleries of Ladies at the *Sessions House*, who will rather applaud than condemn the Action. A Verdict of *Non Cul.* must unavoidably be given for him, and his Household will then be established in Peace, and he never more driven to the Necessity of using his *Night-Cap* or *Purse*, to stop the Mouth of every Country Hussy he has an Affair with." This Speech was received with great Applause, and the Colonel declared, he would stand or fall by this Gentleman's Opinion.

The next Day, the Face of the whole Affair was alter'd; for, upon reading the Bill of Indictment, for an *Assault with Intent to ravish*, it was found, by what sort of Evidence the Woman was capable of giving,

ving, that the Fact was an *actual Rape*. She withdrew the first Bill, and prefer'd another for *Felony*, which the Grand-Jury return'd *Billa Vera*; and now the Colonel's Affairs were in a very hopeful Way. But maugre all this, he still was advised to *see it out*, and resolv'd to surrender himself at the *Old Bailey* to take his Trial; which he accordingly did on *Thursday* the 26th of *February* last. The Evidence for the King being very positive and clear, and of good Credit, and the Colonel's Witnesses being full of Inconsistencies and Contradictions, he was found guilty of the **FELONY**. While the Jury was withdrawn to consider of their Verdict, and the Colonel plac'd in the *Bail-Dock* among other Felons, a Friend came to him and told him he would assuredly be found guilty, and that it would be advisable to remove the richest of his Effects from his House near *Hannover-Square*. His Man *John Gowerly* was instantly dispatched home, when all the Plate and Jewels were carried off in a few Minutes. Neither was the High-Bailiff of *Westminster* ignorant of what was transacting at the *Old Bailey*; for, being advertis'd, that the Jury was return'd, and found the Colonel guilty of *Felony*, he gave Orders to Mr. *Baldwin* his Deputy, to march at the head of a sufficient *Posse*, to take

take possession of the Goods and Chattels at his House in *Great George-street*. About an Hour after the Verdict had been given, Mr. *Baldwin*, with Constables, Beadles, and other Assistants, to the number of about 40 Persons, had invested the House, which was only garrison'd by three lusty young Wenches; they were summon'd to surrender, and give Admittance to the People without: but they absolutely refused it, saying, they were amply provided with all sorts of Necessaries, and would abide the last Extremity, rather than give their Master's House up to be plundered by a Parcel of Robbers. Mr. *Baldwin*, upon this, gave Orders for a Line of Circumvallation to be immediately drawn about the House, and for his Forces to be refresh'd with Beer, Ale, and Brandy, which was brought into the Camp in great plenty, from the Neighbouring Ale-Houses. A Beadle, animared and fir'd with the Liquor, attempted to scale the Chamber-Window, when one of the Women fir'd a Pistol at him, and wounded him in the Breast; upon which the Windows and Walls were ply'd very closely, from a Battery of Brick-Bats that lay before the Door. However, Mr. *Baldwin* had made himself Master of the Stabling, contiguous to the House, before Eight o' clock, which

were

were taken without Opposition: there were found therein Sixteen Coach-Horses, and Eight Saddle-Horses, together with a Berlin and Chariot, which were carried away in Triumph to the *Fleece Inn* in *Totbill-street, Westminster*. About Midnight it was reported, that the Three Women intended to sally out with Pistols; upon which, half Mr. *Baldwin's* People deserted him. But it afterwards appeared that Report had been only raised by some of the Colonel's Friends, to intimidate the High Bailiff's Officers and other Servants, that all the Effects might be the better convey'd away. The House continued under a Blockade all that Night, and till the next Day at Eleven in the Forenoon, when the Girls hung out a *White Smock*, as a Signal for a Capitulation. Mr. *Morrice* the High Bailiff being then present in Person, said, he would grant no other Terms, than that the Girls of the Garrison should march out with their own Wearing Apparel, and such Goods as did of Right appertain unto them. They then insisted to be convey'd away in an Hackney-Coach with the Windows drawn up, in the nature of a Cover'd Waggon. Mr. *Morrice* likewise agreed to that, and expected the Gate would have been delivered up; but instead of that, the three Wenches found means to make their

their Escape into a Neighbour's House. Mr. Morrice's Posse immediately enter'd at the Windows, and were about two Days in carrying off all the rich Furniture, to the Value, as 'tis said, of about 7000 l.

But to return now to the Colonel. Upon the Foreman of the Jury's pronouncing him *Guilty*, there were loud Acclamations at the Sessions-House, and some Noble-men going away, said to one another, *Frank will certainly be hang'd*. The Court order'd the Keeper of *Newgate* to take him into safe Custody, and that especial Care should be taken, that he did not escape.

'Tis said, the Ghost of Mr. *A—ll—n*, late Deputy-Keeper appeared to the Colonel that Night in his Apartment, presenting a Pair of *light Irons* to him; but this, I know, is not entirely credited.

On *Saturday* Night the Sessions ending, he was brought to the Bar at the *Old Bailey* to receive Sentence of Death, with Nine other Criminals: The Colonel appear'd in a Horseman's Coat, with two Footmen waiting without the Bar. When the Ceremony was over, 'tis said one *Shrimpton*, a merry Malefactor, ask'd the Colonel, on the Behalf of himself and the other condemn'd

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demn'd Prisoners, for a Guinea to drink, saying, it was the Custom among Felons for him that had the most Money to treat the rest, at such a Time. The Colonel said, Deed d—mn him if he would part with a Guinea, since there was but one condemn'd Wh—re among Nine Men. Sprimpton replied, then by G—d he'd take the Right Hand of him in the Cart for it.

The Colonel, pursuant to the Sentence, was convey'd back to the Place from whence he came; the Chair in which he was carried being followed by vast Crowds of People, all highly approving of this remarkable Instance of Divine Vengeance and Human Justice, by their loud and repeated Acclamations. He was lodg'd in the same Room that the late Major Onley had been confin'd, in the Press Yard.

That Evening he appear'd to be in great Confusion and Disorder. The famous Roger Johnson sent word to him, that was he at leisure, he would do himself the Honour of a Visit. The Colonel accepted it, and Mr. Johnson was conducted to his Apartment, where, after some Discourse on the Uncertainty and Vicissitude of all sublunary Things, Mr. Johnson ask'd if his Honour was dispos'd to hear a short Catch of his own com-

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composing. The Colonel readily agreed to
it; and Roger, after a Glass or two, be
gun, viz.

To the Tune of a begging we will go.

We'll down unto the Sessions-House,

And see the Humours there,

Of J—dges and of Ju—es,

And of the Great L. M—r.

When a hanging we do go, dogo, dogo,
when a hanging we do go.

The Bums of both the Comprers

Are plac'd to guard the Doors;

Who Money take from ev'ry one

Excepting their own Wh—res.

When a hanging we do go, &c.

The Keepers and their Myrmidons,

Do keep the strictest Eye:

Here such a one set to the Bar,

New D—m ye take him by

When a hanging we do go, &c.

The trembling Culprit quite undone,

Stands waiting on his Fate;

While greater Folks look idly on,

In Dignity and State.

When a hanging we do go, &c.

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*Some whipt, some burnt, and some condemn'd,
Others escape for all,
And some are to Virginia sent,
So farewell Justice-Hall.*

*When a hanging we do go, do go, do go,
when a hanging we do go.*

The Colonel seem'd wonderfully delighted with the Song, saying, he had never heard Mr. *Johnson* was a Man of a Poetical Genius before.

Next Morning Mr. *G. thrie*, Minister of the Prison, desired to wait on the Colonel, to perform the Duty of his Office: At this he seem'd greatly enraged, saying, The Man was in a confounded hurry, sure; 'twas time enough to talk with him when his Friends Endeavours had fail'd, and he was included in the Dead-Warrant. The High Bailiff's precipitate Seizure ran chiefly in his Head; and having wrote a civil Letter to Mr. *Morrice*, to come to him in *Nezagate*, Mr. *Morrice* went accordingly; he found the Colonel at Dinner on Fish, and saying, he was glad to see him so well disposed to the *Lent* Season, the Colonel made answer, that indeed it was the veryest *Lent* he ever kept in his Life; for that he had not touch'd, nor scarce seen a Woman for several Days past. He desired that Mr. *Morrice* would not proceed

ceed to dispose of his Horses by way of Sale, as he had seen in the publick Papers; for that he hoped very soon to be put *in Statu quo*, and then he hoped to be able to purchase them himself. Mr. *Morris* then told him, he should have the Refusal of them.

The next Day a Gentleman came and told him, that a Letter he had wrote to a certain great Lord in Power, was torn in pieces, with all the tokens of Contempt, the Moment it was delivered. This News gave him the utmost chagrin; he sigh'd and wept, and there appear'd a great Alteration in his Temper, and some of the soberest of his Friends expected a happy Disposition towards a Repentance; for having call'd for a Bible, he turn'd over to the 17th Chapter of the Prophet *Ezekiel*: he seem'd to be very serious, and paid a great Attention to what he read, till some Officers of the Army coming to visit him, and falling into the most extravagant Complaints against the Prosecutor, Jury, &c. that Fit of seeming Repentance soon left him.

When his Company was gone, he appear'd so dispirited, that they were forc'd to send for one of the Turnkeys up to keep him in Temper. The Man said, that as he had heard his Honour lov'd a
good

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good Song, he would entertain him with
the Words of the *Condemn'd Minuet*,
generally sung by the Malefactors, the
Night before Execution, viz.

*S^t Death and Ounds,
The Warrant's down,
For that we'll show no Sorrow;
The Bell-Man Tolls,
Lord save our Souls,
And swears we die to Morrow.*

Tol de lol, lol, lol, lol.

*With hardy Looks,
And without our Books,
St. Giles's we'll pass by,
'Cause the Boman Priggs
Shan't run their Riggs,
When we bold Fellows die.*

Tol de lol, &c.

*To every Wh--re,
For evermore,
We wish her void of hurt,
But Frisky Moll,
Or Bowl-Yard Doll
Shall Dab our Dying Shirt.*

Tol de lol, &c.

F I N I S.



with
quiet,
the